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VOLUME VII.

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NUMBER 39.

POETRY.

IN THE NEST.

Gather them close to your loving heart—
Cradle them on your breast;
They will soon enough leave your brooding care,
Soon enough mount youth's topmost stair—
Little ones in the nest.

Fret not that the children's hearts are gay,
That their restless feet will run;
There may come a time, in the by-and-by,
When you'll sit in your lonely room and sigh
For a sound of childish fun.

When you'll long for a repetition sweet,
That sounded through each room,
Of "Mother," "Mother," the dear love-calls
That will echo long in the silent halls,
And add to their stately gloom.

There may come a time when you'll long to hear
The eager, boyish tread,
The tuneful whistle, the clear, shrill shout,
The busy bustle in and out,
And patter overhead.

When the boys and girls are all grown up
And scattered far and wide,
Or gone to the unadorned shore,
Where youth and age come nevermore,
You will miss them from your side.

Then gather them close to your loving heart,
Cradle them on your breast;
They will soon enough leave your brooding care,
Soon enough mount youth's topmost stair—
Little ones in the nest.

STORY TELLER.

KILLING A NEIGHBOR.

"That man will be the death of me yet," said Paul Levering. He looked worried out, not angry.

"These means Dick Hardy?"

"Yes."

"What has he been doing to thee now?" asked the questioner, a Friend, named Isaac Martin, a neighbor.

"He's always doing something, friend Martin. Scarcely a day passes that I don't have complaint of him. Yesterday one of the boys came and told me he saw him throw a stone at my new Durham cow, and strike her on the head."

"That's very bad, friend Levering. Does thee know why he did this? Was the Durham trespassing on his ground?"

"No, she was only looking over the fence. He has a spite against me and mine, and does all he can to injure me. You know the fine Bartlett pear tree that stands in the corner of my lot adjoining his property?"

"Yes."

"Two large limbs full of fruit hung over on his side. You would hardly believe it, but it is true; I was out there just now, and discovered that he had sawed off those two fine limbs. They lay down upon the ground, and his pigs were eating the fruit."

"Why is Dick so spiteful against thee, friend Levering? He doesn't annoy me. What has thee done to him?"

"Nothing of any consequence."

"Thee must have done something. Try and remember."

"I know what first put him out; I kicked an ugly old dog of his once. The beast, half starved at home I suppose, was all the time prowling about here, and snatched up everything that came in his way. One day I came upon him suddenly and gave him a tremendous kick, that sent him howling through the gate. Unfortunately, as it turned out, the dog's master happened to be passing along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. The next day a splendid Newfoundland dog, that I had raised from a puppy, met me, shivering at the door with his tail out. I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous looks haunt me now; I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of sight."

"Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

"Perhaps I was, though I never regretted the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards. The grin of satisfaction on his face I accepted as an acknowledgment of his mean and cruel revenge. Within a week from that time one of my cows had a horn knocked off."

"What did thee do?"

"I went to Dick Hardy and gave him a piece of my mind."

"That is, thee scolded, and called him hard names and threatened."

"Yes—just so, friend Martin."

"Did any good come of it?"

"About as much good as if I had whistled to him."

"How has it been since?"

"Not much better; it grows, if anything, worse and worse. Dick never gets tired of annoying me."

"Has thee ever tried the law with him, friend Levering? The law should protect thee."

"Oh yes, I've tried the law. Once he ran his heavy wagon against my carriage purposely, and upset me in the road. I made a narrow escape with my life. The carriage was so badly broken that it cost me fifty dol-

lars for repairs. A neighbor saw the whole thing, and said it was plainly intended by Dick. So I sent him the carriage-maker's bill, at which he got into a towering passion. Then I threatened him with a prosecution, and he laughed at me in my face malignantly. I felt the time had come to act decisively, and I sued him, relying on the evidence of my neighbor. He was afraid of Dick, and so worked his testimony that the jury saw only an accident instead of a purpose to injure. After that Dick Hardy was worse than ever. He took an evil delight in annoying and injuring me. I am satisfied that in more than one instance he has left gaps in his fences in order to entice my cattle into his fields that he might set his dogs on them, and hurt them with stones. It is true that no child of mine dare cross his premises. Only last week he tried to set his dog on my little Florence, who had strayed into one of his fields for buttercups. The dog was less cruel than his master, or she would have been torn by his teeth, instead of only being frightened by his bark."

"It's a hard case truly, friend Levering. Our neighbor Hardy seems possessed of an evil spirit."

"The spirit of the devil," was answered with feeling.

"He's thy enemy, assuredly; and if thee doesn't get rid of him he will do thee great harm. Thee must, if thee would dwell in safety, friend Levering."

[The Quaker's face was growing very serious. He spoke in a lowered voice, and bent toward his neighbor in a confidential manner.]

"Friend Martin!" The surprise of Paul was unfeigned.

"Thee must kill him."

"The countenance of Levering grew black with astonishment."

"Kill him?" he ejaculated.

"If thee doesn't kill him he'll certainly kill thee one of these days, friend Levering. And thee knows what is said about self-preservation being the first law of nature."

"And get hung!"

"Who said anything about being hung?"

"But you meant it. You suggested murder."

"I don't think they'll hang thee," coolly returned the Quaker. "Thee can go over to his place and get him all alone by thyself. Or thee can meet him in some by-road. Nobody need see thee, and when he's dead I think people will be more glad than sorry."

"Do you think I'm no better than a murderer? I, Paul Levering, stain my hand with blood!"

"Who said anything about staining thy hands with blood?" said the Quaker, mildly.

"Why, you!"

"Thee's mistaken. I never used the word blood!"

"No, friend Levering, I advised thee to kill thy enemy, lest some day he should kill thee."

"Isn't killing murder, I should like to know?" demanded Levering.

"There are more ways than one to kill an enemy," said the Quaker. "I've killed a great many in my time, and no stain of blood can be found on my garments. My way of killing enemies is to make them friends. Kill neighbor Hardy with kindness, and thee'll have no more trouble with him."

A sudden light gleamed over Mr. Levering's face as if a cloud had passed. A new way to kill people.

"The surest way to kill enemies as thee'll find, if thee'll only try."

"Let me see. How shall we go about it?" said Paul Levering, taken at once with the idea.

"If thee has the will, friend Levering, it will not be long before thee finds the way."

And so it proved. Not two hours afterwards, as Mr. Levering was driving into the village, he found Dick Hardy with a cart load of stone. He was whipping his horse and swearing at him passionately, but to no purpose. The cart wheels were buried half way to the axles in stiff mud, and defied the strength of one horse to move them. On seeing Mr. Levering, Dick stopped pulling and swearing, and getting on the cart, commenced setting the stones off on the side of the road.

"Hold on a bit, friend Hardy," said Levering, in a pleasant voice, as he dismounted and unhitched his horse. But Dick pretended not to hear, and kept on pitching off the stones.

"Hold on, I say, and don't put yourself to all that trouble," added Mr. Levering, speaking in a louder voice, but in kind and cheerful tones. Two horses are better than one, and with Charlie's help we'll soon have the wheels on solid ground again."

Understanding now what was meant, Dick's hands fell almost nerveless by his side.

"There," said Levering as he put his horse in front of Dick's, making the traces fast, "one pull and the thing is done," and before Dick could get down from the cart it was out of the mud-hole, and, without saying a word more, Levering unfastened his

horse, and hitching him up again drove on. On the next day Mr. Levering saw Dick Hardy in the act of strengthening a weak fence through which Levering's cattle had broken once or twice, thus removing temptation, and saving the cattle from being beaten and set on by the dogs.

"Thee's given him a bad wound, friend Levering," said the Quaker, on getting information of the two incidents just mentioned, "and it will be thy own fault if thee does not kill him."

Not long afterward, in the face of an approaching storm, and while Dick Hardy was making haste to get in some clover hay, his wagon broke down. Mr. Levering, who saw from one of his fields the accident, and understood what its loss might occasion, hitched up his wagon and sent it over to Dick's assistance. With a storm coming on that might last for days, and ruin two or three tons of hay, Dick could not decline the offer, though it went against the grain to accept a favor from the man he had hated for years, and injured in so many ways.

On the following morning Mr. Levering had a visit from Dick Hardy. It was raining fast.

"I have come," said Dick, stammering and confused, and looking down upon the ground instead of at Mr. Levering's face, "to pay you for the use of your team yesterday, in getting in the last of my hay. I should have lost it if you hadn't sent your wagon, and it is only right that I should pay you for the use of it."

"Nay, friend Hardy," answered Paul Levering, cheerfully, "I should be indeed sorry if I could not do a neighborly turn without pay. You are quite welcome, Mr. Hardy, to the wagon. I am more than paid in knowing that you saved that nice piece of clover. How much did you get?"

"About three tons. But, Mr. Levering, I must—"

"Not a word, if you don't want to offend me," interrupted Mr. Levering. "I trust there isn't a man around here that wouldn't do as much for a neighbor in time of need. Still, if you feel embarrassed—if you don't wish to stand my debtor, pay me in good will."

Dick Hardy raised his eyes slowly, and, looking in a strange, wondering way at Mr. Levering, said, "Shall not we be friends?"

Levering reached out his hand. Hardy grasped it with a quick, short grip, and then, as if to hide his feelings that were becoming too strong, dropped it and went off hastily.

"Thee's killed him!" said the Quaker, on his meeting with Levering; "thy enemy is dead!"

"Slain by kindness," answered Paul Levering, which you supplied."

"No, thee took it from God's armory, where all men equip themselves without charge, and become invincible," replied the Quaker. "And I trust, for thy peace and safety, thee will never use any other weapons with thy neighbors. They are sure to kill."

A WIFE'S POWER.

The power of a wife for good or evil is irresistible. Home must be the seat of happiness, or it must be unknown forever. A good wife is to a man of wisdom and courage, strength and endurance. A bad one is confusion, weakness, discomfiture and despair. No condition is hopeless where the wife possesses firmness, decision and economy. There is no outward prosperity which can counteract indolence, extravagance and folly at home. No spirit can endure bad domestic influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He delights in enterprise and action; to sustain him he needs a tranquil mind and a whole heart. He needs his moral in the conflicts of the world. To recover his equanimity and composure, home must be a place of repose, cheerfulness, peace, comfort; and his soul renews its strength again, and goes forth with fresh vigor to encounter the troubles and labor of life. But if at home he finds no rest, and is there met with bad temper, sullenness, or gloom, or is assailed with discontent or complaint, hope vanishes, and he sinks into despair.

In 1837 only 58 per cent. of the people married in Great Britain could sign their names to the marriage register. The percentage has now risen to 81. Scotland leads with 91 per cent. of written signatures for men and 82 for women; England comes next, with 84 and 78, and Ireland last, with 69 and 63.

A child was seized with yellow fever at New Orleans, seven hours after birth, and died almost immediately. The mother had no symptoms of the disease, and the case is looked upon as something remarkable.

Irritable Schoolmaster: "Now, then, stupid, what's the next word? What comes after cheese?" Dull Boy: "A mouse, sir."

SUNDAY READING.

QUIETNESS.

I would be quiet, Lord,
Nor tease, nor fret;
Not one small need of mine
Will thou forget.

I am not wise to know
What most I need;
I dare not cry too loud
Lest thou shouldst heed.

Lest Thou at length shouldst say,
"Child, have thy will;
As thou hast chosen, lo!
Thy cup I fill!"

What I most crave, perchance
Thou wilt withhold,
As we from hands unmet
Keep pearls, or gold;

As we, when childish hands
Would play with fire,
Withhold the burning coal
Of their desire.

Yet choose Thou for me—Thou
Who knowest best;
This one short prayer of mine
Holds all the rest.

A Short Sermon for Deaf-Mutes.

"Wait on the Lord; he of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart; wait, I say, on the Lord."—Psalm xlviii: 14.

Waiting on the Lord implies:

1. A patient submission to the allotments of His Providence. We should bow to His sovereign will.

2. A cordial trust in Him. We ought not only to bear the ills of life, but confidently hope for a deliverance from them. We should confide in God as the wise, and benevolent disposer of all events. We should "wait on the Lord" in a special manner:

1. When slanderers and persecutors rise up against us, and "such as breathe out cruelty."

2. When friends are removed from us, either for a time or by the stroke of death.

3. When we are tried with poverty.

4. When death seems to be near.

NOTE.—A spirit of discontent is one of insubmission, and is displeasing to God. We cannot be happy with an impatient, fretful, murmuring, repining, discontented state of mind. "In your patience possess ye your souls."

"Wait, I say, on the Lord." In your peculiar misfortune, as deaf-mutes, "wait," with submission, and humbly trust "on the Lord; he of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart."

SENTENCES FROM SPURGEON.

We too often flog the church, when the whip should be laid on our own shoulders.

If we were more like Christ, we should be more ready to hope for the hopeless, to value the worthless, and to love the depraved.

He incurs a fearful amount of guilt who in the least promotes the aim of the Evil One, by trampling upon the tender conscience of a child.

He has softened, these in the furnace; he is now welding thee with the hammer.

To feel is an evidence of life; and spiritual sorrow is a clear proof of life in the soul.

Great men often have petitioners in their halls, who wait for hours, and come again and again to obtain promotion; surley the God of heaven should be waited for by them that seek him.

God opens many hearts with gentle picklocks, while with others he useth the crowbar of terrible judgments.

Conscience will be content with reformation; but true grace will never rest till it receives a knowledge of regeneration.

It is a good sign of a high tide of grace, when the sands of our own righteousness are covered.

He is a hypocrite before God, who talketh of a work within when there is no work without.

How many prayers have been forced forth like untimely figs by the warmth of a little natural feeling; but such prayers have been displaced by the old language of indifference and iniquity.

Mercy always lieth near the ground. The flower of grace groweth in the dells of humility. The stars of love shine in the night of our self-despair.

Conviction of ignorance is the doorstep of the temple of wisdom.

THE CONVERSION OF SINNERS.

The many instrumentalities which may be employed for converting a sinner, afford abundant encouragement to the Christian. It is not confined to addressing men in a studied discourse; but there are many other ways by which a soul may be saved from death.

A modest, meek, holy, chaste, affectionate behavior in life, which is the effect of the gospel, will often find its way to the conscience of a sinner, and will sweetly and insensibly steal into

his soul in a manner that the word, perhaps, could never do; while his prejudices would resist all arguments; while his vain reasoning would oppose the evidences of truth from the lips of the most eloquent and persuasive teacher; yet the silent eloquence of a holy life will insinuate itself insensibly into his conscience, and operate in spite of himself.

Thus God often works in ways we little think of, and such things afford us abundant encouragement to go on, hoping to be the means of restoring the sinner from the error of his way.

Think of the motives by which we are encouraged to labor for the conversion of sinners. It would be a great matter if you could only save the life of a man, but what is the saving of a soul? If you save a life to-day, there may be something else by which it may be brought to its close to-morrow; but if you save a soul, you save it from eternal death; you are the means of bringing it into a state connected with everlasting life.

* Think of the immortality of the soul; the soul that endures forever! Think of what it is capable of enjoying or enduring. Thought is very soon lost in the calculation; it bids defiance to all thought, to find anything like an adequate idea of what an immortal mind is capable of enduring; and in proportion to each of these, such is the worth of its salvation—to save a soul from everlasting death. It is not a small object; it is that object for which the Son of God thought it worth while to become incarnate, and to live and to die on earth. It is an object far greater than the creation of the world.

The creation was effected by a word; "God said, Let there be light, and there was light;" God spake, and the heavens were spread abroad; God spake, and the earth was formed, and the different component parts of it were divided according to His sovereign pleasure; but when a soul was to be saved from death, the Son of God must needs come into our world, assume our nature, and be made a sacrifice. O, what a work was this!

To be an agent in accomplishing that for which the Son of God has laid the foundation, is an honor put upon us surpassing all conception. If God had employed us in making broad the heavens, that would have been a small honor in comparison with employing us as his servants in doing that which is our work; that work for which all other works were made, and to which they are all rendered subservient. To employ us in rescuing a soul from everlasting perdition, is a work of which an angel might envy us.

—Rev. Andrew Fuller.

PEEPS AT THE PLANETS.

NEPTUNE, the most remote of the planets, in the solar system, is about 2,700,000,000 miles from the sun.

It is supposed that Mercury has mountains higher than our Himalayas, and volcanoes in a state of activity.

Out of all the myriad lights in the heavens, the earth is only visible to the moon, Mars, Mercury, and Venus.

The earth is seven hundred and forty-nine times smaller than Saturn, and its mean distance from us is over 91,000,000 miles.

Uranus can never see us at all, as it is 1,753,000,000 miles from the sun. The temperature in Mercury is supposed to be seven times hotter than our torrid zone; therefore, if it is inhabited it must be by people very differently constituted from ourselves.

It is believed that Venus has an atmosphere much like ours, and mountain peaks five or six times higher than the Teneriffe, their sides bright with flowers, and birds of brilliant plumage.

The moon never leaves our globe; therefore it is called our satellite. Though to us it appears larger than the stars, it is really smaller than any of them, but much nearer to us.

Astronomers have calculated that the mountains and extinct volcanoes in the moon are higher than any on our earth.

If there were any one on the moon to see it, the earth would appear to them a magnificent ball. The planets and sun would move behind it in brilliant successions.

Our globe appears to Mars as the morning and evening star.

ALWAYS SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

On one occasion Mr. Charles Dickens was upholding the theory that whatever trials or difficulties might stand in a man's path there is always something to be thankful for.

"Let me, in proof thereof," said Dickens, "relate a story. Two men were to hang at Newgate for murder. The morning arrived; the hour approached; the bell of St. Sepulchre's began to toll; the convicts were placed; the procession was formed; it advanced to the fatal beam; the ropes were adjusted around the poor men's necks; there were thousands of motley sightseers of both sexes, of all ages, men, women and children, in front of

the scaffold; when just at the second of time, a bull, which was being driven to Smithfield, broke his rope, and charged the mob right and left, scattering people everywhere with his horns. Whereupon one of the condemned men turned to his equally unfortunate companion, and quietly observed, 'I say Jack, it's a good thing we ain't in that crowd.'"

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DISHONESTY AND NEGLIGENCE OF DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY OFFICERS.

The sound of wailing that frequently proceeds from deaf-mute societies, by reason of the perfidy of officers of such societies, is becoming of so common occurrence that the confidence of the public is terribly shaken in regard to such societies, at least as far as their management by their own members is concerned, in respect to their finances. Several instances of losses through deaf-mute society treasurers have already come within our personal knowledge, and now comes one of these burdens of the soul from the Lowell, Mass., Silent Society of Deaf-Mutes, a fresh case, "hot from off the coals," and we are again reminded that in the management, or rather mismanagement, of deaf-mute societies, certainly in many cases, there is an unaccountable laxness of doing business which plainly shows that "there is a screw loose somewhere," that they are not conducted on safe business principles. For this there is, or should be, a remedy. It not only weakens a deaf-mute association to go outside of its own class of people to find speaking people who are capable of doing business, but it is a burlesque on all deaf-mute organizations, and a reflection on the capabilities of the deaf and dumb, when it is made to appear that deaf-mute associations are incompetent to ably and successfully manage their own affairs. This idea of being dependent upon others for what we should and might do for ourselves has a strong tendency to weaken the confidence of hearing people in the deaf-mutes as a people to care for themselves.

Why should deaf-mute societies go without their precincts to find men to assume control of such societies' matters? Must we come down to the humiliating and galling conclusion that any deaf-mute association has not an abundance of members capable of attending properly to its official duties? Or are we obliged to succumb to the false idea of some that honest men are lacking among the members of such societies? Every deaf-mute of no more than the average of natural pride will assuredly answer an emphatic no to the above interrogations, and yet, we may ask, why do the societies so often belie their own powers of resource in regard to the official conduct of their society business management?

While feeling none the less grateful towards speaking friends who have under many and various circumstances stepped into the breach and, through their integrity and ability, rescued deaf-mute associations from imminent destruction, we offer a few suggestions which, if heeded, may rescue some of the deaf-mute societies from the stigma which attaches to them in the opinion of the hearing public, as regards the inability of such societies to run their official machinery in a prudent and creditable manner, and which may avert the discouragements brought upon so many societies consequent upon the frequent loss of their treasury funds.

With every deaf-mute society organization, if not a palpable duty, it is most certainly a privilege to elect to office members who have the interest of their society at heart—men who are not only capable and honest, but who will do their best to elevate the standard of the society and honor their positions by personal integrity—and who will endeavor to comply with the expressed wants and requests of a majority of the members of the society. Great discretion should be exercised in the selection of officers so that there shall be no cause in the future for those who create to office to rue their mistakes and lament their misplaced confidence, the inability of managers, or the gross carelessness or stubbornness of treasurers. If you have a

mile in your camp, do not assume the fact that your ears are as long as his, or that you do not understand his propensities, and show yourselves fool-hardy by promoting him to a prominent official position. If you do you may rest assured that when his in-born will begins to out-crop he will "kick over the traces," and through his misanthropy you will quite likely be led to suffer. Select your best men for officers of your societies, then there will be less occasion for mourning over losses caused by the negligence or willful misconduct of society treasurers. There is no reason why the treasurer of a deaf-mute society, who is to be entrusted with considerable sums of money belonging to the society, should not be required to give bonds by furnishing one or more responsible persons, members of the same society of course, to be his sureties, which would prevent the society from sustaining any loss should the treasurer prove to be a rogue or careless in the use of the funds. If this was in every case insisted upon more pains would be taken in selecting men for treasurers, besides those who are a "little slippery," or incompetent, would not as often attain to the position, as such persons would find it difficult to obtain plenty of good backers.

When the best discretion is used in selecting officers to manage the affairs of deaf-mute societies, there will be less cause for complaints against the malfeasance or criminal negligence of those running that kind of societies, the societies will grow more affluent and independent, and then, and not till then, will the public concede that deaf-mute societies are capable of rightly managing their own concerns.

THE DUTY OF THE TRUSTEE.

We are glad to observe that, at the Columbus Convention, a trustee of an institution for the deaf read a paper wherein, we suppose, was laid down the law for the guidance of others of his position. We have not seen an abstract of the paper, and therefore do not know its drift, but it is a mark of progress when these things begin to be taken in hand.

The government of some institutions is vested in bodies known as "directors," but it has always seemed to us as if the term "trustee," implying the holding of a trust, was the most appropriate. And we take it that, just so closely as trustees study the definition of their own name just so rapid will their respective institutions advance in all those things that go to make a successful whole. The leading duty of their position is of course to use the means at their command, whether of power, money or influence, to better the condition of the deaf in exact proportion as these means exist.

It is hard to know that we occasionally find these boards simply political nests, and, as a natural result, not a small fraction of the time of the subordinate officers is utilized in "politics"—we are not here specifying strictly national, state or county, for these are "politics" of quite another color—and he who turns out the best politician is the star that, for the time, is in the ascendancy.

Financial quackness is more or less peculiar to all boards of trustees. To err is human, certainly; but to make a business of it hardly calls out one's admiration. The salary question is always the great bugbear. They are just as likely to refuse a reasonable sum, sought with much importunity, to retain valuable services, as they are to grant heavy pay in a contrary direction on the mere application. Then a five hundred dollar parlor outfit is considered just and proper, while fifty dollars for wall maps and other school necessities are not always appropriated. From this it would seem that things come, and things stick, according as the mood happens to preponderate, or as the quorum happens to be constituted, and lucky is he who catches the tide at its flood. There are times when economy is thought to be desirable. Necessary or not, it is the fashion. Then we have instances of saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung-hole, and the usually smooth motion of the establishment gives place to annoying jars, caused by some parts of it being thrown off the track.

Generally the violation of duty consists in too much restriction, or too little. The happy mean is the thing, wherein, as in nature, equality of attraction and repulsion produces not a solid or a gas, but a liquid, allowing a peaceful flowing on to the appointed end. The first fundamental principle is the pupils, for whom the institution owes its existence, everything else following in proper order.

Rich men have commonly more need to be taught contentment than the poor.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer.*

MEQUETTES are troublesome at the Virginia Institution.

We learn from Miss Helen M. Dunning that her mother died recently.

Two inmates of the Virginia Institution are jubilant over the expected circus.

Most of the mutes whom we know at the West have steady employment at their different occupations.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Ira H. Derby, of South Weymouth, Mass., for a tin-type picture of himself.

How many times have you thought you would much rather borrow the JOURNAL to read than to subscribe for it?

JOHN RYAN, whom many of our New York readers know, was in Cleveland, O., recently, looking for employment.

J. A. Hall, a deaf-mute, of Whitehall, N. Y., has gone to Chicago to look for some situation; what kind we have not learned.

Rev. Mr. Mann will soon have his annual report ready for the printer. It will appear in the next report of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

A correspondent writes: "Mr. Joseph H. Linton, a well-known deaf-mute of Baltimore, Md., has made his first visit to York, Pa., and he is considered to be a nice looking man."

Our thanks are due the editor for a copy of the West Salem Enquirer, of West Salem, O. The paper is a live little sheet of twelve columns, containing matters of local and general interest.

Mr. E. W. Evans, of Rome, N. Y., spent two weeks this fall in hop-picking. It was a new experience with him, and he says his health was a good deal more recuperated than his pocket-book.

JOHN MCCORMICK, a deaf-mute, about fifteen years old, was yesterday arrested while driving through Ninth avenue with horse and wagon he had stolen near Manhattanville from W. A. Brookhorne, of No. 123 Pitt street.—New York World, September 16th.

Mr. O. W. Evans, shoemaker, of Rome, N. Y., took his tools with him on a summer trip in the country, and left upon a big bonanza in the way of heaps of farmers' unrequited love letters. He was busy for a while; but the thing was too good to last, and he is now at home.

ELSEWHERE is published Mrs. J. S. Miller's letter asking for the address of Colonel Smith, a deaf-mute. Any of our readers who know the whereabouts of said Smith will confer a great favor on Mrs. Miller by sending her the address at once, at Wyoming, Wyoming Co., N. Y.

Mrs. Emma Robinson, of Bridgeport, O., has been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Maggie Redington, on a farm near Asher, O. A few days ago she and her sister took a ride to Lake Erie, where they spent a day very pleasantly. Miss Robinson has returned to her own home.

THEY had a tremendously uneasy scandal at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Delaware, Wis., a little while ago, and now Mr. Cyrus L. Williams challenges Congressman Williams and the Rev. A. L. Chapin to discuss the subject with him upon the stump.—New York World, September 16th.

THERE are about 25,000 deaf-mutes in the United States. If 10,000 of them would agree to pay by check \$2.50 each per year, or five cents per week, the sum of \$25,000 could be raised without any difficulty. The sum would be large enough to build a home for the aged and infirm deaf-mutes.

FROM July 1st, 1877, to July 1st, 1878, Rev. Mr. Mann held 96 services at twenty-five different places. Twenty-seven persons were baptized, and four confirmed. There are twenty-three candidates awaiting confirmation. The number of communicants reported is 63. Six couples were married during the year.

THE Rockford, Ill., correspondent of the *Advertiser* unearthed an impostor recently, a fellow who calls himself Hermann. From the description of his way of doing business he must be the same fellow who was in Cleveland a year ago, playing his disreputable vocation. Let mutes keep a sharp look out for these fellows and give them a good showing up wherever they are caught.

Mrs. John Wilcox, an estimable deaf-mute old lady of Parish, Oswego county, N. Y., has for some time past been sick with dropsy and erysipelas. "During her sickness she has lost the sight of one of her eyes, and Dr. Stockwell, of Oswego city, lately performed an operation on the other eye, thus saving her from total blindness. If we understand it right Mrs. Wilcox is now recovering from her painful sickness.

THE Panwood Athletic Club of the New York Institution for the Deaf and dumb, though of recent organization, has some very promising young athletes, among whom is Mr. William A. Emmons, who is not only a very agile runner, but also a promising running broad jumper, inasmuch as he recently cleared 19 feet with perfect ease in a single running broad jump, which is a very rare occurrence. Who of the mutes can excel him?

RAYN an Indianapolis correspondent: On the 17th inst. a number of deaf-mutes had a pleasant ride, by wagons, two miles out of town where a picnic was held. They had an enjoyable time played croquet, and had a good dinner. J. M. McGehee, of Wheeling, W. Va., was present, to the surprise of some who were there, and enjoyed the affair very much, being able to converse freely in the sign-language. He has lately made a long visit in Indianapolis, staying three or four weeks. The deaf-mutes all got home safe and sound, but tired. They expect to have a better picnic next year.

AMONG the strangers in town last week was Mr. Samuel Rowe, of the old Gloucester family of this name. Mr. Rowe is a deaf-mute, fifty-three years old, and was educated at the Hartford Asylum. He is engaged in missionary labor in five cities of Maine. His grandfather, Zebulon Rowe, went from this town to New Gloucester, Me., and died there at the age of 94, leaving children, one of whom, an unmarried daughter, is still living there at 96. He also left a son who was the father of nine children, seven of whom are deaf-mutes. The oldest of these is married to a deaf-mute, with whom he was educated in Hartford, and has four children, who, to use the language of Mr. Samuel Rowe, "are not deprived of hearing."—Gloucester, Mass., *Advertiser*, September 20, 1878.

We learn through Stephen Sinclair, who works in the JOURNAL office, that one of his sister's children, who is a little girl of six years of age, has pink eyes, and her hair is of an extraordinary white color. He wants to inform the readers of the JOURNAL that it is no humbug, but a fact, and that those who attend the deaf-mute convention that is to take place next summer in New York city will stand a chance of seeing her. She was on exhibition at the Baby Show last winter, both in New York city and Philadelphia, and won a prize.

EDITORIAL BREVITIES.

Adolph Hoffman, of New York, with nine wives, has been indicted for it.

The Italian bark Carlo Frangoni, Captain Frangoni, arrived at the Delaware Breakwater on the 18th, having on board the entire crew, one hundred and fifty-three, of the Spanish frigate Pizarro, which foundered at sea on the 11th inst.

The Superior Court for New London county, Conn., recently indicted Mrs. Hattie M. Cobb and Wesley W. Bishop for the murder by poisoning of Charles H. Cobb, husband of the former, and also indicted Bishop for the murder of his wife.

The Secretary of the Treasury has made the seventy-first call for the redemption of five-twenty bonds of 1865, consols of 1865. The call is for \$5,000,000, of which \$2,000,000 are coupon and \$3,000,000 registered bonds. The principal and interest will be paid at the Treasury on and after the 16th of next December.

William B. Love, thirty-nine years of age, who had for the past five years been a gate-keeper and was recently discharged from the Central Park police force of New York for political reasons, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He had a wife and four young children dependent upon him for support, and became dependent at the loss of his position.

It is hinted that some of the Badger State people have a way of their own of obtaining pocket money. Wisconsin has a law providing for the payment of five dollars' bounty for each wolf's scalp. Last year the State paid sixteen thousand dollars for scalps, in order to encourage the destruction of these enemies of the sheep fold, and now it is strongly suspected that many people have been rearing wolves for the sake of the bounty.

A woman in Ludington, Mich., is a proficient in the use of firearms and is not afraid of men or animals. She recently killed a neighbor's pet bear that strayed into her house, and on the following night sent a bullet into a burglar who entered the house by the same door. It may be interesting to the latter class of gentlemen to learn that that door still remains unfastened the latch-string hanging out—and that woman with her trusty "shooting iron" is ready to welcome any of the "professional" fraternity to her abode.

The dam above Wood's cotton mills on the Egg Harbor River race burst on the night of the 15th inst., submerging the village of May's Landing and carrying away bridges, lumber, coal, and every thing else movable. The villagers were aroused from their sleep by the crashing in of windows and doors, and the rush of a current of muddy water carrying lumber, coal, sticks and stones through their houses. Several persons were reported lost, which was afterwards contradicted, and many fled from their homes, in their hurried flight to higher ground wearing only their night clothes. Men, women, and children screamed with terror, and there were many narrow escapes, and a few persons were considerably injured. The loss to the coal and lumber men is estimated at \$30,000, and besides there was great damage done to household effects.

Fraud and swindling are by no means confined to an outgrowth from the low and vulgar, as is frequently evidenced by the discovery of some of that sort of criminals among what are denominated the higher and cultured classes. One of the instances among those of high rank is the case of an English Baronet, Sir Horatio Henry Wraxall, who was recently before the Bow Street Police Court of London, charged with fraudulently obtaining three guineas from a man by pretending to be an agent for the South African General Store and Trading Company of Cape Town. The prisoner took office with a man named Crawley, and sent out circulars asking for orders for tea and other goods, to be accompanied by remittances. A number of answers were received, and on complaint Crawley was arrested at Glasgow. By means of a telegram between the two men Wraxall was arrested in London. On him were found letters from over fifty large towns in the North, showing how extensively the alleged frauds had been carried on. The prisoner furnished bail.

The epidemic at the South has been subsiding for a few days past, and the people all over the country are rejoicing at the glad tidings. Ex-Mayor Johnson, superintendent of the Howard Relief Association nurses at Memphis, has reported a full supply, and says no more are needed. A telegram from Hickman, received at Cairo, Ill., on the 19th, gave a favorable report, there having been but four new cases in the past twenty-four hours, and no cases of death. Ex-Governor Samuel Bard, of Baton Rouge, La., died of yellow fever on the 18th inst., and on the 19th it was unofficially reported that there had been over forty deaths up to that date in Baton Rouge, that there were many new cases, and that the disease was assuming a more malignant type. Canton, Miss., reported on the 19th that the Howard Association and the Relief Committee were no longer in need of either provisions or money. Grenada, Miss., reported only four new cases and four deaths on the 19th. In one or two places in the South the fever was reported as being bad on the 19th, but the general outlook is fast becoming much more encouraging, the crisis has been passed, and the survivors of the pestilence are feeling more cheerful.

Local Paragraphs.

Dr. C. F. Wright, of Sand Bank, was in town one day last week.

Frank Hemenway left home last week to attend Syracuse University. Orsamus and Jefferson Smith are repairing their house on Pulaski street.

David Nichols complains that some hen-roost robber recently stole some of his chickens.

H. C. Peck & Son have had a good, new, solid, plank walk laid on the east side of their store.

We hear that some of the academy boys have recently been investigating the grape question.

A considerable number of our citizens attended the Fulton fair, which is said to have been very good.

Pumpkin pies are in order, but apple and hickory, in this locality at least, are among the things that were.

D. C. Morse has bought and is moving into a house lately owned by John Driggs on the east side of Salmon Creek.

Rev. A. Roe, formerly a pastor of the M. E. Church here, was in town a few days last week visiting some of his old friends.

Professor Gutstadt, of Syracuse, is in town making arrangements to open a dancing school at Mayo Hall some time next month.

Miss Annie Webb, of Courtland, N. Y., who has been visiting at C. L. Webb's for a few days, returned to her home last Monday.

Lewis Rider, son of the editor of the JOURNAL, who has been spending the summer at Plattsburg, N. Y., returned home last week.

The Oswego County Democratic Convention will be held at 12 o'clock noon, Wednesday, October 2d, at Empire Hall, in this village.

The court at Pulaski has adjourned, and the liquor indictment cases of this village were put over till the next term of court in Oswego.

George Thorp, clerk in E. L. Huntington's drug store, is taking a short vacation, having gone to Oswego and from there to Bernhardt's Bay to visit some friends for a few days.

After waiting for the plastering to get dry, the joiners are again at work on E. L. Huntington's house. A furnace has been put in and the building is expected to be ready for occupancy some time during October.

The boys of Company "I" can boast of at least one veteran in their regiment. Sergeant E. J. Bell, who was recently discharged from the Forty-eighth Regiment, had been a member of Company "A" for fourteen years.

There was a light frost in this village last Monday morning, and a heavier one out of town in low places between the hills, but little damage, however, was done to farm crops, as corn and buckwheat were nearly all ripe and out of reach of harm by frost.

A full house of people enjoyed the lecture of Rev. W. F. Hemenway at the M. E. Church last Sunday evening, his subject being "The Gospel of Money Getting." His subject next Sunday evening will be "Almighty God or Almighty Dollar; Which?"

Farmers complain of a double dose of bitter pill this year in respect to the potato crop. In the earlier part of the season the bugs were a great nuisance to them, and later the potato rot made its appearance. There seems to be a prospect that potatoes will be dear this year.

At the Oswego County Republican Convention, recently held in this village, Alvin Rice, Jr., of Volney, was nominated by acclamation for Special Surrogate, and D. L. Brown, of Palermo, was nominated for Justice of Sessions. The other nominations were given in our last week's paper.

Albert Whitney and family, of Cleveland, N. Y., have lately been visiting Mr. Whitney's parents and former home in this village. "Ab" is a good feeling, go-ahead young man, and we are glad to hear that he is doing well. He is station agent and telegraph operator at Cleveland, on the Midland Railroad.

The brown gelding Sandy Creek Boy, owned by E. H. Sargent, gained so much credit at the fairs at Sandy Creek and Mexico that two parties have been in town to buy him. He promises to be one of the fast ones. Mr. Sargent's price on him is \$1,000. Cal thinks he will make him trot way down in the thirties next season.—*Palladium*.

David Wilcox met with a very serious accident on the 18th. He was building a new chimney when the staging gave away and he fell to the hard ground below, a distance of twenty-five feet, striking on his face and arm. Dr. J. W. Huntington set his broken arm, dressed the bruises on his face, and we learn that the injured man is doing as well as could be expected.

Mrs. Asa Beebe, who has long been very feeble, died last Saturday, and her funeral took place from her late residence, at 4 P. M., on Monday. Mrs. Beebe was an estimable lady and her death will be mourned by a large circle of friends. It is but a short time since her husband was called away by death, and now the children are called upon to mourn the loss of a kind mother. The family have the sympathy of many of our citizens.

The suit of Titus Kenyon against Lewis Sampson came off before Justice Kellogg last Thursday. After the examination of four witnesses by plaintiff's attorney, and failing to elicit any evidence to justify a continuance of the case, the plaintiff withdrew the suit and paid the costs of the court. The

attorneys for Kenyon were Henry Kenyon, of Oswego, and V. S. Stone, of this village; for Sampson, J. J. Lamoree, of Oswego, and C. C. Brown, of this place.

DEAF-MUTE VAGABONDAGE.

[Goodson Gazette, September 21st.]

It is a duty devolving upon everybody interested in deaf-mutes to use all possible means to discourage vagabondage among them. They, as a class, are prone to it. We meet deaf-mute tramps often. Not that they mean to be loafers at all; but moved by a spirit of restlessness, and ever imagining that somewhere in the world, other than their native place, they can find plenty of paying work to be done, they roam from place to place, doing nothing, and becoming more worthless if not more wicked every day. They forget the fact that if they find it difficult to get employment at home, among neighbors and friends who have known them always, they stand no chance of succeeding among perfect strangers. The truth is, there is work for every one of them among their neighbors, if they could get their consent to begin in a small way, and to do faithfully what their hands find to do.

Only yesterday, a very genteel, good-looking deaf-mute man presented himself at the Institution, and asked for assistance in procuring railroad transportation to Harper's Ferry. He said he was from New York, was in search of work, and if he could only get to Harper's Ferry would be all right. He bore a letter from a gentleman well known among deaf-mutes and in deaf-mute institutions, in which he was commended, in his travels "in search of work," to us all—in other words which furnished, by reason of its source, the strongest encouragement to this poor man to be a tramp. Now we are free to say this well-known gentleman would have truly served this poor man's interests by telling him to go to work at home, instead of encouraging him in idleness.

Just such another deaf-mute tramp, and from the same State—New York—met his death on the railroad near here a few months ago, while "in search of work."

A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

SEPT. 29th, 1878.

MORNING SERVICE. The Psalter for the 29th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Joshua XXIII. 2d Lesson—Mark IV.

English Lectionary. 1st Lesson—Rev. xiv, v. 14. 2d Lesson—Acts xii, 5-18.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

EVENING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 29th day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Joshua XXIV. 2d Lesson—1st Peter II.

English Lectionary. 1st Lesson—2d Kings xix, or xxiii 1-31. 2d Lesson—Rev. xiv, v. 14.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

Fat Man Made Happy.—Loses 61 lbs.

PRATTVILLE, Ala., July 20th, 1878.

BOTANIC MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.:

GENTLEMEN—About three months ago I commenced using your "Anti-Fat," at which time my weight was 219 pounds. By following your directions carefully, I have succeeded in reducing my weight to 158 pounds. This is all very satisfactory and pleasant; but just previous to my commencing the use of your medicine, I had purchased two suits of fine clothes at a high price, and find, to my dismay, that they are entirely useless to me now. When I put one of my coats on, my friends tell me it looks like a coffee sack on a bean-pole, and when I put the pants on,—well, "description fails." My object in writing is to ascertain whether you have not, in connection with your medicine business, an establishment where your patrons, similarly situated, could exchange these useless garments for others that would fit. I think you ought to have something of the kind, as it would be an inducement for many to use the Anti-Fat, who now object to using it, in consequence of the loss they would sustain in throwing aside valuable garments. Just turn this matter over in your mind. A "Clothing Exchange" is what you want in connection with your Anti-Fat business.

Yours truly, GEORGE BOYD.

HARD WINTER PREDICTED.

The Belleville, Can., *Intelligencer* says: Bears and squirrels are more numerous this season than they have been for many years past; and from this fact is adduced the belief that an early and severe winter is before us. Those who have made observations in nature say that the near approach of those animals to the dwelling of man in early fall is an almost infallible sign. In the neighborhood of Norwood they are more numerous than ever before, and almost every farmer in the township of Dummer has seen a bear. One followed a farmer who had honey in his wagon some distance, and even approached the door of his house.

VanDuzen Brothers, of Rondout, N. Y., say: "Any man might well be proud of the reputation the Doctor has won as a surgeon, and the great popularity of his Favorite Remedy."

HEALTH HINTS.

Fruit as Medicine.

Many years ago a chronic cough induced us to look into medical books for the best expectorants. Dr. Good stated that ripe raspberries were one of the best remedies of the kind. As it was then approaching mid-summer we obtained a daily supply for some weeks. We found them quite an agreeable medicine to take. They cured the cough. Again, at a late meeting of the Western New York Farmers' Club, Wm. H. Pillow, of Rochester, said he had been in the small fruit business several years, and he believed that strawberries had saved his life. One spring, after severe sickness, he had no appetite till strawberries came, when he almost lived on them, and improved rapidly. Land owners, plant strawberries and raspberries.—*Ex.*

Sleeping Rooms.

If we had a house with a bed-room on the first floor we would at once abolish the use of that room as a sleeping apartment, because we are satisfied that it is a wrong custom, it being neither healthier to sleep upstairs, nor a family of which the members were suffering and weak in general have been restored to a vigorous and healthy condition by following our advice, which was to remove their bedrooms upstairs, to have their beds, summer and winter, exposed to fresh air from open windows (except, of course, when there is rain or mist), and also to have during the whole night one window partially open in winter, so as always to inhale the fresh, cool air from the outside, but using at the same time the precaution to have sufficient bed covering to secure warmth.

REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA IN CHILDREN.

—Take one cup wheat flour and tie it in a stout cloth and drop in cold water; then set over the fire and boil three hours steadily. After it is cold, remove the cloth and crust formed by boiling. The ball thus prepared can be kept ready for use at any length of time. To use, grate a tablespoonful for a cupful of boiling water and milk, (each one-half). Wet up the flour with a very little cold water; stir in and boil five minutes. Sweeten to taste. Use a little salt if desired.

The following suggestion, given in Scribner's Magazine, is worthy the consideration of parents:

Nervousness with a child is almost always a matter of the stomach. A crust of bread will usually put an end to the most obstinate perverseness. Children, for this reason, should never be allowed to go to bed, after a fit of crying, with an empty stomach. A bit of bread and jelly or a cup of custard will bring back smiles and happiness when all the moral law fails, and for the soundest of reasons.

The following is said to be a remedy for felons: Take the root of a plant known as dragon root, Jack-in-the-pulpit, or Indian turnip, either green or dry; grate about one-half a teaspoonful into four teaspoonfuls of sweet milk; simmer gently a few minutes, then thicken with bread crumbs, and apply as hot as possible. This can be heated again two or three times, adding a little milk each time.

HOW TO KEEP CHILDREN HEALTHY.

Give a little child plenty of exercise in the open air, let him go to bed early and have abundance of sleep, and he will take his porridge of bread and milk with eagerness; and, what is more, his complexion will lose that sallow taint, his bright cheeks will become rosy, and his eyes bright.

COUNTRY AIR—"People may say what they will about country air being so good for them," said Mrs. Partington, "and how they get fat upon it; for my part, I shall always think it owing to the vittles. Air may do for camellias and other reptiles that live on it, but I know that men must have something more substantial."

STRIKE THE KNOT.—"Strike the knot!" said a gentleman one day to his son, who, tired and weary, was leaning on his axe over a log which he had in vain been trying to cleave. Then, looking at the log, the gentleman saw how the boy had hacked and chipped all around the knot without hitting it. Taking the axe, he struck a few sharp blows on the knot, and split the log without difficulty. Smiling, he returned the axe to his son, saying—

"Always strike the knot!" That was good advice. It is a capital maxim to follow when you are in trouble. Have you a hard sum to do at school? Have you got to face difficulty? Strike the knot! Look your troubles in the eye, as the bold lion-hunter looks in the face of the lion. Never shrink from a painful duty, but step right up and do it. Yes, strike the knot, boys and girls, and you will always conquer your difficulties. Strike the knot, and crack it goes.

The Cleveland *Herald* publishes a recipe for a lady's cook book. It is not pretended, however, that its efficacy has ever been tried. To make husbands happy: One wife; mix with genuine affection, true patience and self-sacrifice. Stir with a kiss occasionally, and add a grain of common sense in the management of daily trifles. Put a teaspoonful of real religion into every day's life. Avoid fretting and chafing, as it curdles and destroys the mixture. Serve at breakfast and dinner in charming attire with a smile for sauce, and the result will be a wife with a rainbow always over her head and heaven shining in her heart.

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

JOYOUS GATHERING AT A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 14th, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Last Wednesday evening was the celebration of the birthday of Miss Ella S. Sprague, of this city. As she had no opportunity to celebrate on Tuesday she fixed the time for Wednesday evening. Her birthday was Tuesday, the 10th inst. There were about twenty guests present, although the weather was rainy and unpleasant. Eleven were deaf-mutes and nine speaking persons. The hour for the opening of Christmas candle lights was about nine o'clock, and they enjoyed the appearance of the beautiful colored lights on the small board, numbering twenty-five, representing the number of the years of her age. By and by Miss Ella S. Sprague undertook the task of blowing out each of the colored lights at a time till they were all extinguished. There was a good variety of beautiful bouquets on the center table in token of Miss Sprague's birthday. Dancing was then begun by the guests, without music, which continued till 12 o'clock.

About 12:30 a sumptuous supper was served, all doing it justice. After supper the guests enjoyed the various dances, such as waltzes, polkas, Virgin in Reel, &c. They remained through the night. From observations made, it can justly and fairly be said that the evening passed off much more pleasantly than was expected.

The following were at the gathering: Mr. and Mrs. John C. Acker, Misses Mary Ann Carroll, Ella S. Sprague, Isabella Faragher, Messrs. John A. Graham and James O'Sullivan, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Graham, of North Parma; Marion Cogswell, of Marion; C. A. Gordon, of Geneva, and seven speaking ladies and gentlemen of this city.

Miss Ella S. Sprague deserves great credit for her success in the difficult undertaking of making the evening an enjoyable one—an evening that passed without an accident to mar the enjoyment. J. C. A.

LOWELL NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A few lines from your Lowell friends may be of interest to many of your readers.

A large portion of the mutes of Lowell have just returned from their summer vacation at Juniper Point, a pleasant resort to get rid of the din and dust of the city, and enjoy the sports of a seaside vacation.

The Lowell Silent Society of Deaf-Mutes have, during the past year, enjoyed a good degree of prosperity; but of late they have gained a notoriety not at all agreeable to those most interested. They had just got their room carpeted and furnished with settees, chairs, table, books, &c., and were congratulating themselves on their good luck in securing so pleasant and comfortable apartments. They were informed that through carelessness of the treasurer or other causes they had been robbed of two hundred and twenty dollars of the money collected last year. The announcement caused a good deal of excitement and ill-feeling owing to some circumstances connected with the loss of the money. The prosperity of the society has been checked and its influence for good paralyzed for the present. The society was called together immediately on hearing of the robbery, and it was thought advisable, under the present state of feeling, to postpone further operations for the present. It was accordingly voted to hold no more religious services till after the annual meeting of the society, which takes place next month. In order that you may understand the cause of the present state of feeling in the society, it will be necessary to go back a few months to the time of the last annual meeting, which was in October, 1877. At that meeting many of the members felt that the good of the society was hindered to a great extent by having their financial affairs managed wholly by deaf-mutes. They accordingly chose three trustees of the society's funds, men of integrity, well known throughout the city, two of them being ministers of the gospel. The treasurer, Mr. P. J. Wright, seemed to take offense at this action of the society, and refused to turn over the money, either to the agent or to the trustees. As all coaxing and threatening proved unavailing with Mr. Wright, it was decided to let the matter rest till the next annual meeting, when they could choose a new treasurer, and confidence and trust be restored again to the society. About five weeks ago, during the absence of the president and many other members of the society, Mr. Wright drew the money from the bank, ostensibly for the purpose of turning it over to the trustees. But after letting it lie in his own house for two weeks, in a very exposed place, it was reported stolen. We feel justly indignant that through the stubbornness and carelessness of our treasurer the society should be robbed of two hundred and five dollars of its treasure. But thanks to a generous public, who have assisted us liberally, we are not quite ruined, having in safe keeping the money collected by our agent this season, which will be forthcoming when wanted by the society. We hope next month to start our meetings again, when peace and harmony shall be restored in our councils, and the good Lord shall favor us with his presence and blessing.

The mutes in this vicinity are generally doing well. I saw many of them at Juniper Point three weeks

ago. Among them was Deacon P. W. Packard, of Salem, whose eloquence we have often seen here in Lowell; also Mr. Holmes, of Boston, who sometimes favors us with his presence; Mr. Chapman, of Salem, and our own worthy president of the Lowell Society, and ladies too numerous to mention. To appreciate all the beauties of Juniper Point you should be there yourself. We are now enjoying the pleasantest season of the year; so very beautiful. I sometimes almost wish I might live always. Then when I think of cold winter, and all its discomforts, I do not feel so anxious about great length of days.

A MEMBER.

Lowell, Mass., Sept. 17th, 1878.

HEARING FROM AN UNCLE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.

WYOMING, N. Y., Sept. 18, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In a letter in last week's JOURNAL, written by Prof. Job Turner, from Columbus, O., I notice an incident he relates, which I read with a good deal of interest, (and I read all his letters with much satisfaction.) It was Mr. Plumb M. Park's sketch of Colonel Smith, a deaf-mute, now eighty years old, who was Mr. Park's teacher, about fifty years ago. I had supposed he was dead. I never saw him, but he was my father's brother. Since I have a deaf-mute daughter, who is in the Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, I have felt more anxious to hear from him. Last year I wrote to him, but received no reply, and I have been thinking that I would ask you to put an item in your paper asking for his post-office address, if any one might see it that knew him. I would like to write a letter to my uncle, and I presume he would like to hear of his brother's children. Yours with respect,

Mrs. J. S. MILLER.

THE CENTRAL NEW YORK INSTITUTION.

The attendance at the above named institution at this writing is one hundred and ten. A good many more are yet to come, and arrangements have been made to accommodate all till the completion of the new buildings, now under rapid construction, giving fitting quarters for sixty of the youngest of our little flock.

It is remarkable what strides deaf-mute education in New York has taken during recent years. Three years ago there was not a public institution outside of New York city. Now there are two, whose rolls call for nearly three hundred pupils between them; and yet the number at the old parent school shows hardly any diminution. Verily we live in an era of progress.

During the vacation many improvements have been made in and about our buildings. Wainscoting meets the eye on every hand, and the slates in the school-house rejoice in a sombre coat of paint. The chapel seats also look fresh and new. A bath-room has been very finely fitted up at an expense of one hundred dollars, and painters, paper hangers, and carpenters have not been idle. With one exception the corps of instructors remains the same. The present addition is an instructor in articulation, Miss Annie B. Garrett, of Philadelphia, having been appointed to the vacancy. Other additions will be noted hereafter.

Our base ball club has been strengthened by the addition of a new player, but the club seems in no hurry to organize. C. S. M.

Rome, N. Y., Sept. 14, 1878.

A LETTER FROM IRA H. DERBY.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, MASS., Sept. 16, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I have just returned from a trip to Plymouth, where I spent several days canvassing for my books, and shall go there again this week, by way of Duxbury, which is at present noted for the establishment of the French cable.

The monument dedicated to our forefathers, at Plymouth, had been placed in position, but the surrounding grounds were not yet laid out. The monument is valued at \$300,000. The monument in memory of Captain Myles Standish, at Duxbury, is not yet finished, for lack of funds.

When I was in the county court-house I heard that a deaf-mute named Reynolds was in the House of Correction. Information was received from the jailer that Reynolds was sentenced to two years imprisonment for breaking into a grocery store in Brockton. His two accomplices had been sentenced to the State Prison for 5 and 8 years respectively. Reynolds has thirteen months more to serve. He was a pupil at the Hartford school, and is a shoemaker by occupation.

Daniel Robbins, a graduate of the Hartford school, died within the last two months from an attack of dropsy. He was in the employ of the Plymouth Cordage Company. He was 60 years of age, and left a mute wife and four speaking children. Yours truly,

Ira H. Derby.

BE YE LIKE FOOLISH.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me two dollars. Be ye like foolish."—H. W., Detroit, Mich.

—Last year England imported over \$10,300,000 worth of eggs.

A LETTER FROM MAINE.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—If Rev. Samuel Rowe, the missionary of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission, were twenty-four thousand feet in height, standing in the center of the Pine Tree State, in the splendid open sky, each Sabbath day, we about five hundred deaf-mutes of the State, could, through the windows of our homes, around him, attend his Sunday services that he conducts if he were an eight-armed and a four-headed man. He would be equal to three thousand giants. It would take him the shortest time to carry any deaf-mute to the West, to Canada, or any other country, if they wanted to enjoy their visits or get chances to work there and earn their bread of life. This would be majestic and nice. But Mr. Rowe is bound to preach from place to place—four or five places where deaf-mutes meet at church. God will certainly bless him in his earnest endeavors to rescue deaf-mutes from the depths of darkness into which they have been plunged. How beautiful and graceful it is to be led out of darkness into light! Some mutes say they wish very much to go to the mission, for they know they would enjoy better times at church than at home, but it is too far for them to go. These mutes are girls.

I am a member of a church, and endeavor to live a Christian life. I am the happiest man I have ever been in my life, for I had never been baptized till a few months ago. If it had not been for the mission in this State, for mutes, I would think nothing of joining a church, as I live around in many different places, building houses. But Mr. Rowe caught sight of my name and place in your paper last year, while he was in the State of Massachusetts. He remembered it all the time till last March, when he came to Bangor at first to preach to the mutes. He sent a kind word to Hampden for me, but I was not there, as I was building a house at Young's Corners. A young man of Neally's Corners went down to Hampden, and the postmaster asked the young man if he knew my name. He said, "Yes, Sir." The postal card was handed to him for me. I was infinitely glad to receive the word. Sunday, March 23d, I went and saw him before we mutes went to church. If Mr. Rowe had never found my name in the JOURNAL I would never go to the Mission, as I would have known nothing of its existence. God bless him for having called me. Let us all shout hurrah! hurrah! for our Mission, for it attracts and will attract us from the exposure of damnable ignorance.

If Professor Job Turner had never come to Maine to speak to the mutes of organizing missions for deaf-mutes we would never have had a mission for ourselves. We are much indebted to him for showing us how to organize the mission. God ever bless him.

Last Tuesday forenoon, the stagings broke and fell from under myself and my man, but our hands flew and caught a fast board by the edge, under the eaves of a new two-story house. We passed along the edge until we jumped into the open window on the second floor. The other man was pale, and his heart beat terribly, for he was badly frightened by the terrible crash. I felt as if I were a cool man. Now we enjoy having been saved from injury. I will tell you why I call him my man: because he works for me, a boss carpenter, as I work for the owner of the house.

I am indeed very sorry that I did not want to go to school for four more years at the Hartford school, where I was educated only six years. If I had been educated at school ten or more years, I could write much better than I do.

I will notify all the neighboring mutes to come to the Hammond Street Church, Bangor, on the fourth Sunday of this month, at 10:30 A. M. and 2 P. M. Rev. Samuel Rowe will preach there.

Respectfully yours,

BYRON A. BROWN.

Neally's Corners, Me., Sept. 14, 1878.

DEAF-MUTE SERVICE.

[From the Fall River, Mass., News, Sept. 9.]

The sixth monthly service of the Fall River Deaf-Mute Society, notice of which was given in Thursday's News, was held yesterday, and, although not as largely attended as the one previous to this, was as much if not more interesting. The weather was delightful and added much to the interest of the small but earnest group of 15 deaf-mutes who were assembled in the Pleasant Street Mission Chapel, to hear the Word of God spoken in the silent language by Mr. Geo. A. Holmes, of Boston. The service opened with an illustration of the "Believer's Hope," or "How to be Saved." This simple illustration, presented in a language that knows no sound, was very interesting, and I think I can safely say that more than one person present was led to think seriously "How was he to be saved." He then read by signs Psalm III, after which he delivered a prayer. He then opened the subject of the day's service, and took for his text St. Luke 17: 10th verse, and explained how that we were all unprofitable servants of God.

Mr. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, then delivered a short speech saying he was glad to see us all so attentive, and then the service closed with a prayer.

This Society is much indebted to Rev. E. A. Buck for his great kindness in allowing us the free use of his chapel, and we hope he will accept our warmest thanks.

We are always glad to announce the success of any deaf-mute society and wish all were as united and harmonious as the Fall River Society seems to be.

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

BY S. A. ELLIS OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.

[From the American Rural Home.]

How many of those who will read the title at the head of this article are qualified, by either experience or observation, to appreciate the sorrowful meaning the words contain? Like the blind, the deaf-mute, although found in considerable numbers in centres of population, form but a small proportion, comparatively, of the population of any community, city or State. In the present imperfect condition of statistical science, it is impossible to ascertain their exact number. Correct returns would doubtless show a much larger number than has heretofore been reported, and established in this and other countries for their special instruction, have helped to extend and widen the circle of information and have awakened a growing interest in the welfare of a class of children and youth upon whom has fallen one of the greatest of earthly calamities, still the number of those who are able, in some measure, to understand the greatness of this misfortune, or who are acquainted with the efforts that are now being made to ameliorate their condition, is surprisingly small. Outside the family circles that feel the weight of this perpetual sorrow, from which, when all the means that science and philanthropy can command have been exhausted, only partial relief can be hoped for. To say that such and such a child is deaf and dumb conveys but a tithe of the sad meaning the words contain. In view of these facts, it has occurred to me that a statement of what is implied in the words "Deaf and Dumb," and of the means now employed in the education of deaf-mutes, with a brief reference to the work of the Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, located in this city, at 263 North St. Paul street might prove acceptable to your readers, and of general interest, if not of profit.

The deaf-mute is one who, from the loss of hearing, does not possess the ability to express thoughts in articulate speech. The loss of hearing and the loss of speech are almost synonymous terms. The deaf child may possess the same mental characteristics and natural traits of character as the hearing and speaking child; yet between the two there is a great gulch fixed. The ordinary, and for centuries supposed to be the only, avenue by means of which the mind and soul could lay hold intelligently upon the great facts of the outer world being closed, his mind is almost an utter blank. Left to himself, his condition is but little above that of the brute creation, leaving him to sink, not frequently, into a deplorable condition of imbecility and idiosyncrasy.

There are two classes of deaf-mutes: the congenital mutes, or those who were born deaf, and those who, through disease or accident, have lost hearing and speech at a later period in life. It is not generally known, although a fact, that the loss of hearing at almost any period in life, sooner or later is followed by loss of speech.

If the intellectual condition of these children awakens our profoundest sympathy, their moral condition is even more deplorable. Endowed with an immortal soul, with all the infinite possibilities of future joy or sorrow, they know absolutely nothing of the existence of God, or of future rewards or punishments. In utter moral darkness the deaf-mute knows nothing of his accountability, and, without instruction, although he may have lived in a Christian land and even in a Christian family, dies "as a fool dieth."

In view of these facts, it is a matter for equal surprise and regret that the deaf-mute should have remained so long under the heavy weight of his calamity, as if it were a judgment of God upon him, and from which there was no escape, without awakening the sympathy and enlisting the generous aid of the philanthropist, in an endeavor to mitigate the crushing weight of the misfortune that rested upon him. On the other hand, however, those who, to-day, are painfully conscious that they suffer under an affliction than which there are few greater may be encouraged and comforted by the knowledge that there is an increasing number of those who regard the special work of their advancement in moral and intellectual culture, as affording a field of effort second to none in the great and noble mission of humanity.

Although before the time of the Abbe de l'Epee and Samuel Heinicke occasional efforts had been made to give instruction to the deaf and dumb, it was not until the former had established his school at Paris in 1755, and the latter at Leipsic in 1777, that any systematic plan had been adopted for their education. In the year 1776 there were but three schools for the deaf and dumb in the world, and these numbered less than forty pupils. The number now under instruction in the 195 institutions of Great Britain and Europe is estimated at from 5,000 to 6,000.

The history of deaf-mute instruction in this country, where the art has reached its highest development, is one replete with interest and instruction. Beginning in 1815, with Dr. Gallaudet, then just graduated from the Andover Theological Seminary, who was providentially led by a combination of circumstances to devote his life to this noble work, there have followed him a succession of scholarly and devoted men and women, whom any profession might be proud to own, while results have been secured such as the most enthusiastic and hopeful had not dared to look for. There are now forty-nine institutions

in this country, with a total number of pupils under instruction during the year 1876-7 of 5,711, and of teachers 356. The amount of expenditure for the support of these schools during that year was \$1,128,519. Of these institutions New York has 7, Illinois, 2, Ohio, 2, Pennsylvania, 3, and every other State in the Union one, with the exception of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, New Jersey, Delaware, Florida, and Nevada, which send their pupils to other State Institutions.

Although some of the earlier institutions were established and maintained partly through private gifts, and called asylums, and the Clarke Institution at Northampton, Mass., was founded and liberally endowed through the munificence of John Clarke, Esq., and the Deaf-Mute College at Washington was founded and receives its support from the General Government, yet the large majority are State Institutions, and constitute a part of the Common School system, being under the direct supervision of the Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Whether considered with reference to the number of her schools, or judged by the generous gifts devoted to purposes of deaf-mute instruction, New York occupies the front rank among her sister States. Then, however, she shall practically, as well as theoretically, open these institutions to every deaf-mute child of the State, irrespective of the pecuniary condition of the parent, and literally compel them to come in, she will have added still another jewel to her crown.

For a number of years the opinion prevailed among the teachers of deaf-mutes, that none should be admitted to the institutions, under the age of ten or twelve. Many, however, maintain that the earlier they can be brought under the special training of the school room—say after six years of age—the greater the success assured. In this State, between the ages of six and twelve years, pupils are appointed by overseers of the poor, or by the supervisor of the town of which they are residents, and the expense of support and tuition is borne by the county. At the age of twelve they become a State charge, upon receiving an appointment by the State superintendent of Public Instruction, which is made usually upon the recommendation of the principals of the respective institutions. It will thus be seen that the State has made generous provisions for the education of these unfortunate "children of silence," and that if any fail in securing the inestimable blessing thus offered, almost without money and without price, it will be through the neglect or cupidity of parents or guardians.

Concerning the methods adopted for imparting instruction to the deaf and dumb, it may be said that there are two quite distinct schools or systems, each of which has its firm advocates and zealous supporters. The Abbe de l'Epee, justly regarded as the father of the French system, gave great prominence to the language of signs, in the instruction of the deaf-mutes: while Heinicke, on the other hand, who is looked upon as the father of the German system, maintained that, since even the deaf-mutes must needs think in the forms of our language, he should be taught to think in words, and hence should be taught to speak. While, therefore, De l'Epee regarded the sign language as the true basis of instruction, Heinicke urged the great superiority of articulation. These two representative men, however, agreed in this: That the education of the deaf-mutes must depend upon the formation of language, and that only through the language of words could he receive and make his own, the knowledge that was sought to be imparted to him. In the early history of deaf-mute instruction, in this country, the French method found in Dr. Gallaudet, who has been called the De l'Epee of America, an earnest friend and advocate. For nearly fifty years the ideas which characterized the so-called French system held almost undisturbed sway. To-day, however, the system of deaf-mute instruction in this country can not strictly be regarded as either French or German, but rather as combining, in itself, the best features of both systems, and hence may be considered as characteristically national.

While all are not agreed as to the place to be assigned to articulation in the system, there is a general determination to give it a candid hearing and a fair trial. The Boston University, the Clarke school for deaf-mutes, at Northampton, Mass., and the school for the improved instruction of deaf-mutes in New York city, are seeking, zealously, to determine the value of articulation as a means of instruction, while, perhaps, the majority of our institutions throughout the country are giving more or less prominence to it.

A new impetus has been recently given to the teaching of articulation by means of an invention by Prof. A. Melville Bell, and introduced into this country by Prof. A. Graham Bell,—now of the Boston University,—and called "Visible Speech." Without attempting in this place a description of this wonderful invention it will suffice to say that, by means of an alphabet, the sounds of any language are represented to the eye by the use of symbols that illustrate the actions of the vocal organs. This scheme of letters, or symbols, it is claimed, is so perfect as to represent any sound the human voice can utter, hence it is sometimes called the Universal Alphabet. The experiments that have been made thus far may be said to fairly justify the hope that it is to become an invaluable, if not an indispensable, auxiliary to the instruction of the deaf-mute.

As these children can not well be taught in the common schools of the

State, the plan of locating institutions at different points, where they may be conveniently gathered in sufficient numbers to form a school, is the only feasible one. As the majority of them are compelled to leave home, their board as well as their instruction is provided for; when the parents are too poor to provide, their clothes also. Naturally, therefore, these institutions, offer a home to these children. The advantages of being thus associated together for a period of years, in what becomes to them in every true sense a home, can not be overestimated; and while no labor or pains is spared to open their minds to the great world of facts that lie all about them, their moral, social and physical well-being are sacredly cared for. The discipline is firm but kind, not unlike that which a wise and loving parent exercises over his own family.

As may readily be inferred, the process of learning, with these children, is slow and laborious. The labor of teaching is also increased almost indefinitely, by the absence of hearing and speech. For the most part, the teacher is compelled to deal with one pupil at a time. Hence the classes are of necessity small: ten or twelve pupils constituting a class large enough for good work.

As a deaf-mute child is without a language, the first object of the teacher must be to furnish him with a vocabulary of words, with their meaning and use, and help him to construct one for himself. Since one avenue of communication between the mind of the mute and the outer world is closed, the eye is compelled, in a certain sense, to take its place, and object teaching therefore becomes a necessity in the work of the school-room. Those who have so far succeeded in mastering a foreign tongue as to be able to express themselves easily and intelligently in it, and to carry on an ordinary conversation, will appreciate the difficulties with which both the teacher and the pupil must contend in the different stages of deaf-mute instruction. Considering the almost insuperable difficulties to be overcome in the education of the deaf-mute, the wonder is not so much that few ever succeed in acquiring a perfect mastery of the English tongue—how many hearing and speaking children ever reach that goal?—but that they should ever succeed at all in expressing themselves with any degree of intelligence.

As in different institutions the methods pursued are somewhat different, I will speak simply of the methods followed in the Western New York Institution, in this city. Signs, which constitute the natural language of the deaf-mute, are allowed in the school-room. Outside the classes receiving instruction in articulation the manual alphabet, or finger alphabet, as it is sometimes called, is used, together with slate and blackboard, in giving and receiving instruction.

First in order, the pupil is taught the names of a number of familiar objects, by handling or touching them; the meaning of a few qualifying and action words are then explained, in the same practical and familiar way, and then these are combined into various short, simple sentences, and their meaning illustrated. Writing these words and sentences then follows and so, step by step, through the difficult mazes of language, they are led slowly upward to a tolerable understanding of its simpler elements.

Then follows instruction in simple numbers and Arithmetic, in Geography, History, Drawing, &c. If it be a matter of surprise that these children succeed in learning to express their thoughts in the same manner as the hearing and speaking child, that any of them should ever learn to speak seems little short of a miracle. From long disuse of the vocal organs, the deaf-mute is without a voice. Without hearing, he is unable to imitate sound and thus his way to articulate speech seems completely hedged up. "And do they learn to speak?" is the wondering question of those who are for the first time informed of this remarkable acquirement of the deaf and dumb.

Here is a class of congenital mutes, or those who were born deaf, who are not generally considered hopeful subjects for instruction in articulation. They have been under instruction but a few months, and their average age is about sixteen years. The majority of them, by the aid of the Bell symbols, give the sounds of the consonants, repeat and then the Lord's Prayer, and "Now I lay me down to sleep." Here is another class of younger pupils, mostly semi-mutes, who give all the sounds both of vowels and consonants, read various words, sentences and complete from slate and chart, all written in Bell's symbols, answer various questions—reading them from the lips of the teacher—and with such clear enunciation as to be easily understood by an inexperienced observer. Here is still another class, to whom the teacher, sitting at the ordinary distance from them, reads a chapter from a primary English history, or questions them on various subjects from Prof. Gow's Morals and Manners. Reading the lips of the teacher these pupils transfer the history to their slates, or write out their answer to the questions in Morals, and then read aloud these passages in history and answers to questions. With but few exceptions the reading was easily understood, the passage from the history clearly stated and the questions correctly answered.

Here is a boy, fifteen years of age, who has been under instruction but for a little more than a year. It should be added, however, that, in addition to the instruction given in school, he has received private instruction in articulation and lip reading. He read a chapter from Sanders' second reader, and answered a number of questions asked him by his teacher and others, all of which was readily understood by all present. A bright little girl of nine years, deaf and dumb from birth, read a chapter from the reader, and answered various questions, to the wonder of all who heard her.

The change wrought in many of these pupils after coming under the instruction of the class-room seems really marvelous. Here is a boy who a little more than a year ago was running wild in the streets of a neighboring city, and was literally "hunted down" and captured by the Principal of this institution, and brought into school. At the recent examination he was among those referred to as having given the sounds of the alphabet, &c., and, besides this, he brought to his teacher a good description, written in a legible hand, of a picture given him the day before, which contained but few mistakes in composition. This is a single instance of what should be regarded as remarkable progress in a school of hearing and speaking pupils. Other instances might be given of progress almost as wonderful.

The physical effects of living in the institution are almost equally wonderful, in the changes wrought in the health of many of the pupils. One boy who suffered from epileptic fits of frequent occurrence, before coming to the institution and for some time after entering it, has not suffered from an attack in several months, and now seems quite well and strong. In many other cases improvement in health followed almost immediately upon entrance into the institution. Regular habits, good, substantial food, well cooked and well served, can but be conducive to the health and well-being of all the pupils. The plan of instruction in these institutions gives the prominence that it deserves, to morals and manners. To lead these children to a knowledge of God, to teach them to be honest, truthful, and conscientious, and to cultivate in them all the moral graces that beautify and ennoble character, is held to be the sacred duty of the teacher. In addition to all this, each institution endeavors to afford an opportunity to the pupils of learning some trade. Shoe and cabinet shops and printing-offices are opened for the instruction of the boys, while the girls are taught sewing, &c. Thus it will be seen the scheme of instruction is as broad and complete as the circumstances would seem to demand.

The general management of this institution is vested in a board of trustees selected from among our best and foremost citizens, while its more immediate supervision is committed to Prof. Z. F. Westervelt, who, although not a deaf-mute himself, has spent all his life among this class; first, with his mother,—now fortunately the matron of this institution,—for twenty years matron of the Ohio institution; then, successively, a teacher in the Maryland institution at Frederick, and at the New York institution. It will thus be seen that he has had ample experience for the responsible position assigned to him at the head of the institution. Mrs. Westervelt is also a successful teacher of the deaf and dumb, having taught in the Maryland institution, and was, for two years, tutor to a deaf-mute daughter of one of our citizens. Her specialty is that of articulation, for which she was thoroughly fitted, as a pupil of Prof. Bell. Miss Hamilton, who for the past two years has had charge of the work in articulation, was formerly a teacher in the New York institution, having charge of the advanced classes in articulation, and had already won an enviable reputation in the profession before coming to Rochester.

Mr. E. P. Hart, who has had charge of the class in Geography, History, and Arithmetic, and has also had occasional exercises in articulation for the older people, is a graduate of the University of Rochester, is well known in this city and vicinity, in connection with St. Luke's Mission for deaf-mutes, has proved himself a pains-taking and successful teacher.

Sidney H. Howard, a deaf-mute and graduate of the high class in the New York institution, holds the position of Supervisor, and is also teacher of a class made up of the older pupils of the institution, who, from lack of early instruction, must be taught largely through the use of signs. He has proved himself a capable and acceptable supervisor and teacher, and is an intelligent, cultivated gentleman.

Without speaking personally of the other teachers in the institution, it will be sufficient to say that in scholarship, ability and success they will compare favorably with the average teacher in the public schools of the city.

And now let me say in closing, that when one considers the work of these institutions, and the class for whom they have been established, one cannot but be impressed with the wisdom and generosity of the State which founded and supports them, and with the self-sacrificing devotion of those who have consecrated their lives to this noble work. I am sure that if neither of them is appreciated as it should be it is chiefly owing to a want of information, which it is hoped this paper may help to supply.

—Joshua Billings, of Ballston, N. Y., is under trial for the murder of his wife.

—At a picnic six miles from Warrensburg, Mo., Frank Davidson, while very drunk, shot and killed William Hagerly.

—Dr. Babcock, the inventor of the fire extinguisher bearing his name, and who was once moderately wealthy, is now a worthless, drunken outcast at Oakland, Cal.

